

this morning, and I have, from that moment, been endeavouring, but in vain, to discover whether it is the scull of a powerful monarch, like your Majesty, or of a poor Dervise like myself."

MORAL.

In the Grave the Rich and Poor are equally the Food of Worms and the Subjects of Putrefaction. Virtue alone survives the Grave.



AN
EVENING'S WALK
OR, THE
BENEFITS OF REFLECTION

*Retire! the World shut out, thy thoughts
home. Dr. Yoc*

THE Sun was gradually descending down the western skies, the days were lengthen'd into gigantic shapes, the air delightfully calm, when — jun. son of — Theron, Esq; of F Hall, in Somersetshire, took a serious walk into the neighbouring fields, to enjoy the sweetness of the closing flowers, and